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Judge

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A THOUGHT.

UNCLE SAM.—"If China only knew his great strength, or if a Chinese Napoleon should show himself, how long would this giant submit to being led about by little Europe?"

Judge

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YALE FELLOWS WELL MET—by the Harvard golf-team.

* * *

A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE—The one that money talks.

* * *

THE PORTENTOUS PERILS of the Chinese situation make Conger reel.

* * *

"THE RAINBOW CITY," first exploited by JUDGE as an appropriate title for the Pan-American Exposition, is popular, and may be permanent.

* * *

PHILADELPHIA'S extravagant and corrupt City Hall Commission, after a quarter of a century's riotous living, is at last dying a legislative death—slow death, of course!

* * *

"AN UNDERTAKER'S LOVE-LETTERS" is not the title of a new anonymous work of fiction, but merely the newspaper headline over the report of a breach-of-promise case in Newark, New Jersey.

* * *

A YOUNG NEWSPAPER WOMAN of Salt Lake City is to be married to the Mormon Governor of Utah. This shows to what lengths our collaborators of the gentle sex will go in search of exclusive information.

* * *

EVERY TIME a whaleback succeeds in navigating from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic some Chicago economist issues an elaborate and carefully prepared pamphlet on "The Decline of the Commerce of the Port of New York."

* * *

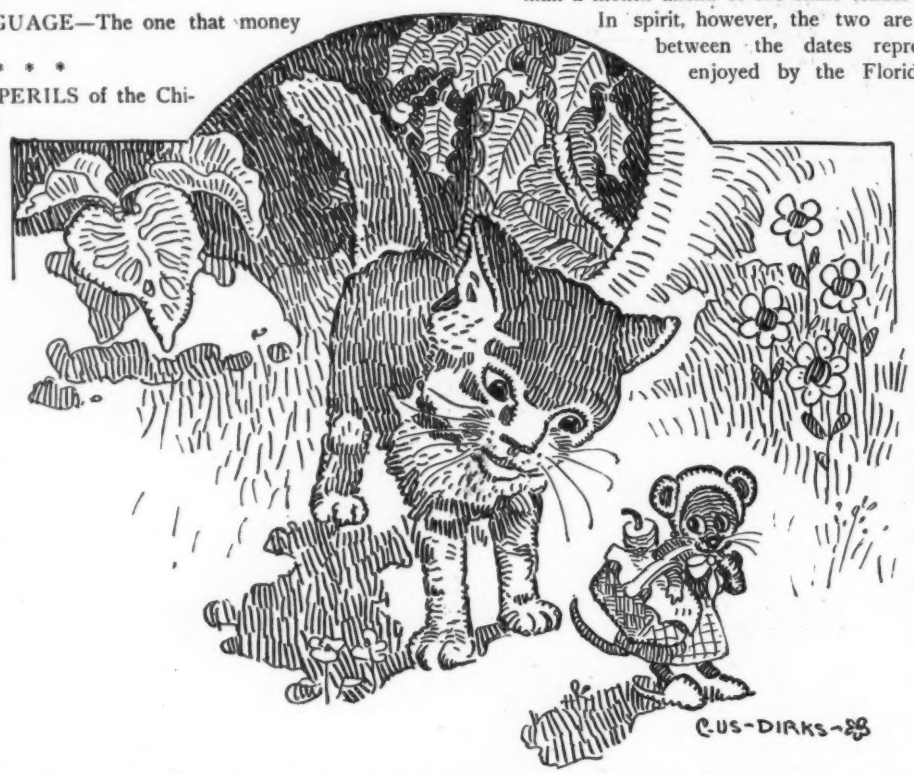
THERE IS TALK of moving the State capital of Pennsylvania from Harrisburg to Philadelphia. That is all right enough. But if it were a question of Philadelphia's moving to Harrisburg, 'twould be a matter for future generations to wait until she got there.

* * *

WHEN THINGS go wrong in Russia the first thing they do is to banish Tolstoï. Such is despotism. In this free and enlightened republic of ours one of the blessings, so far as Tolstoï is concerned, is that no law exists compelling anyone to read his novels.

* * *

J. PIERPONT MORGAN thinks of rounding up the kings, czars, emperors, shahs, ahkoonds, and other potentates of earth into a monarchy trust, which would effect an enormous saving in operating expenses, even though it might throw a few majesties out of work.



THE STORY OF LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD, AS GRANDMA MOUSE TELLS IT.

JUST PLAIN "WOMAN'S."

THE CONVENT is one of the names suggested for the new woman's hotel—or, rather, the new hotel for women—now building in New York; but probably it will be called simply what it is, The Woman's Hotel. That is not a fancy name, yet it is better than nun.

DIDN'T KNOW THEY EXISTED.

TAMMANY DEMOCRATS say they are not acquainted with the gentlemen who have been selected as district leaders of the newly-organized Greater New York Democracy. Of course! These leaders are respectable citizens, men of wealth and of social and business standing, consequently the "heelers" of the party have "never had no use for 'em."

WE IS.

THE UNITED STATES *IS*, not are. In other words, the collective title of our Republic should be treated as a singular noun, instead of as a plural one. General John W. Foster, ex-Secretary of State, and author of "A Century of American Diplomacy," says so. He shows that the singular form is the usage of nine hundred and ninety-nine out of one thousand American citizens to-day—which is more effective than if he were able to prove this usage to be strictly correct and Constitutional.

MEMORIAL DAY.

MEMORIAL DAY throughout the Southern States is April 26th, more than a month ahead of the same tender observance in the North. In spirit, however, the two are identical, the difference between the dates representing only the lead enjoyed by the Florida section over that of Maine and Oregon in the handicap of the floral seasons. The one flag waves over all, and blue and gray alike are merged in the common khaki of the veterans from Santiago and Manila. Your hand, comrade! and here's to memory, liberty, equality, and fraternity.

A GREAT INVENTOR GONE.

A FEW SCANT PARAGRAPHS, with black scare-heads, in the yellow journals, chronicle the death of Martin Van Buren Triplet, the original "gold-brick" man, who was an inventive swindler in the class that are called so. Triplet never operated in Wall Street, but built up a flourishing business, founded strictly in confidence, amongst the agricultural population in various sections of the country. He died a poor man, though whether or not he laboriously achieved poverty by giving away his wealth in the form of libraries is not stated. There is something pathetic in the thought of how soon the world forgets a great inventor, even though his works live on after he is gone. The educational value, alone, of the gold-brick has been incalculable, and to this day is probably second only to that of "green-goods." How many a deserving farmer has received his most impressive practical lesson in the ways of the world from a modest investment in one or the other of these two staple commodities! How many a young Napoleon of finance has qualified himself for the stock-exchange by preliminary operations with the auriferous cube! Verily, the world is ungrateful, unless Triplet gets a monument.

IN THE FIERCE LIGHT.

"John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world, took Margaret Leary, the obliging young woman who is the telegraph-operator in the Tarrytown railroad-station, for a ride the other day, and now Miss Leary finds herself famous."—*Current Newspaper Item.*

JOHN ROCKEFEL' my jo, John,
When we were first acquent,
You could take your girl out riding
And no one cared a cent;
But now along your pathway
The rubber-plants they grow—
Whate'er you do, they're onto you,
John Rockefel' my jo.

Judge's Funny Stories by Serious People, and Vice Versa.

A SOUTHERN SUNRISE.

By Harry Conor.

HARRY CONOR, AS "THE DISAGREEABLE MAN."

IT WAS so many years ago that certain more or less judicious friends of mine advised me to inaugurate my career as an independent star, that we will cut out the sad chronological details. The fatal proposition was made in Boston. I may add that my friends were perhaps more judicious than I supposed at the time, for they urged me to make my first appearance as far away from my native heath as possible.

Greenville, South Carolina, was the metropolis chosen for my stellar debut. Why Greenville, I have been unable to discover to this day, except that it fulfilled that one requirement which seemed to be, in the eyes of my friends, so essential—it was a long, long way from Boston. And a weary way it was, too. Part of it was by steamship over the bounding deep, which, by the way, seemed to have a special tendency to bound during the week we were sailing from New York to Greenville's port.

In those days I thought I was an artist. Thinking as I did, I myself painted the scenery which was to afford a background for my apparition as a star. There were other reasons why I should paint it myself, but it is not necessary to specify them at this time. The art work was done on breadths of sheeting sewed together by the devoted hands of elderly ladies who believed in me. Their handiwork and mine I carefully tacked to the back-yard fence of the homestead where I was visiting in a little village up in Maine. The cloth was covered with a sizing which contained a considerable admixture of glue. I worked on that scenery for days. I wish Mr. Alma Tadema or Mr. Hawes Craven could see it, as, indeed, they could if they were to go up to that little village in Maine. It still clings fondly to the board fence, for it seems that in sizing the sheet I had got my proportion of glue about four hundred points too strong. When I attempted to detach the sheets from the fence I made the appalling discovery that my artistic triumph had soaked through onto the boards and not taken root on the sheet at all.

That disaster, however, is a mere detail compared with what ultimately befell us.

The organization of which I was the head numbered six all told—two women and four men—and it was entitled "The Waverly Frolic Company." Our vehicle was characterized as "Stars on a Twinkling Experiment."

"What a beautiful sunrise!"

I will not linger here over the horrors of the sea trip. One of the members of our company could play the guitar. The tinkle of his music was the only solace that marked that weary voyage, which was no sooner ended than we began an equally trying journey over that red mud which serves for earth in the State of South Carolina.

The railroad deposited us at three o'clock in the morning a mile and a half outside the town of Greenville. We were crowded into a mule coach, driven by a venerable negro. That is, all save myself rode inside the coach. I mounted the box with the driver. Early as was the hour, I noticed we were passed by wagon-loads of farmers, and I asked the darky why the highways should be so thronged at such an hour.

"Goin' to Greenville, fur de doin's to-night," he answered, gruffly.

Later I learned that the "doin's" could not but be a delicate subject with the colored brother, but at the time I wondered at his reticence.

Slowly we lunged along over that sad roadway, the smoky tin lantern banging noisily against the roof of the coach and the red mud splashing high over the mules' flanks. During the sea voyage I had in some degree mastered the guitar; and, uncovering the instrument, I now sang blithely to the morning air. My heart was light, for nestling in my bosom was the firm conviction that the wagon-loads of farmers on their way to Greenville were first-nighters going to witness the debut of the brilliant and dashing young comedian from Boston. In an outburst of geniality I remarked pleasantly to the old driver:

"What a beautiful sunrise it is this morning."

"Dat ain't no sunrise, boss," he answered, morosely, following my gaze towards the distant light on the horizon.

"Not a sunrise?" I asked, "What then?"

"Dat's de op'ry house burnin' down," he replied.

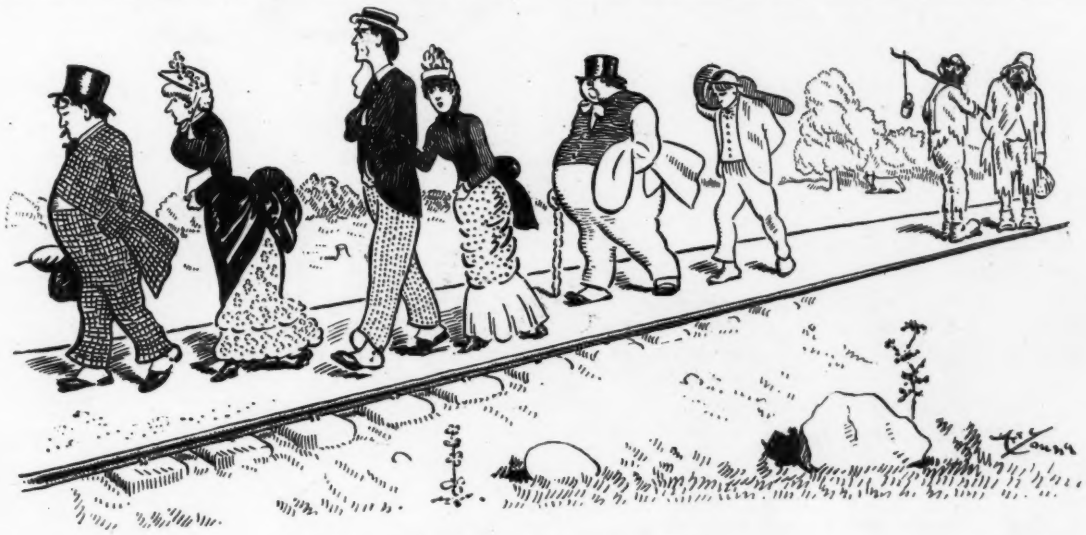
"Then these farmers on their way to Greenville are not going to see the performance by the Waverly Frolic Company to-night?" I moaned.

"Not perzackly, boss," he answered. "Dey's going to help lynch de four niggers dat sot fire to de op'ry house las' midnight."

"Then it's destroyed?" I queried faintly.

"Yas-sir," he replied; "dat's 'bout de las' of it you see shinin' 'gainst de sky now."

Then I remembered that the scenery and properties of the Waverly Frolic Company had been shipped on ahead and probably gone up in smoke with the Greenville theatre. This was the final blow.



"In the course of time we got back to Boston."

In the course of time we got back to Boston—a feat, by the way, which should have, even if it did not, commanded the admiration of my fellow-countrymen. When we reached home we were sans rings, watches, trunks, and other more essential property. That was the end of "A Twinkling Experiment," which it proved to be in more ways than one, though the play itself never saw the footlights. After it, I gave up management. And now, in the mellow prime of my life, I am observed nightly by a more or less admiring public in the rôle of "The Disagreeable Man."

Can you wonder?

Harry Conor

Photo. by Schloss.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

ETTA BUTLER.

Sheer cleverness, besides a singing voice,
Makes you in melo-comedy first choice;
And with the gift of imitation, too,
You take off others who could ne'er be you.
May Irwin, "Sapho," Anna Held, you act
More like them than they're like themselves, in fact.

A GOLF GALLANT.

"WHERE are you going, my pretty maide?"
"I'm going a-golfing, sir," she saide.

"Then I will go with you, my pretty maide."
"Nobody axed you, sir," she saide.

"At least as your caddy, my pretty maide?"
"There are cads and caddies, sir," she saide.

WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

AMBITIOUS.

Mrs. Cobwigger — "Poor thing, she tried to reform her husband and failed."

Mrs. Dorcas—"What is she trying to do now?"

Mrs. Cobwigger—"To reform the world."

DISAPPOINTING.

"IF THAT petrified man doesn't quit drinking so much I shall be compelled to discharge him," said the proprietor of the dime museum to his treasurer.

"He certainly is a hard drinker," commented the latter.

CORRECTED.

Johnny—"Oh, ma, I did the chimney sweep"——

Mother (correcting) — "Don't say that. Say, 'I swept the chimney'"——

Johnny (interrupting) — "I swept the chimney sweep out of ten cents at marbles."

WHAT IT MEANT.

Parke —"You are having your house fixed over, arn't you?"

Lane —"No! I'm merely paying about two thousand dollars for the pleasure of having my wife tell me how little I know about home decoration."

A WARM BOY.

One evening a youth named Tom Lee
Put his watch on the stove, goodness me!
"Why do you do that?"
Asked the big pussy cat.
"'Cause I like a hot time," said he.

THE CRY OF THE WEARY.

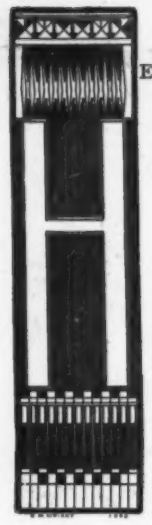
MAGGIE—"Ain't it orful de extravagance uv de rich?"
NORA—"Sinful! I'll bet de money dat young guy wastes on champagne and cigars would keep two or three poor families in mixed ale and terbacker!"

A COMPARATIVE HUSTLER.

MRS. FARMER—"I don't see how you can bear to be so lazy."
WEARY WILLIE —"Oh, dis ain't nutting, lady. Why, I used ter be a 'cop.'"

QUALIFIED INDORSEMENT.

GLADYS—"Would you call Ethel Gotrox an ideal beauty?"
EDITH—"Oh, yes. If I were a young man, very poor, awfully in debt, and wholly conscienceless, I think I would."



RE-UNION.

(May 30th.)

HER eyes are of the sea's deep blue,
And his of earnest gray.
It seems a most befitting thing
To plight their troth this day—
When blue and gray again unite
And love alone holds sway.

THOMAS H. WILSON.

THOSE DEAR GIRLS.

Mabel—"Did you know that Lucy has a frame of iron?"

Lena—"No; but I noticed that her last dress fitted better."

A BETTER GAME.

Mrs. Crawford—"Where did Mrs. Bon-Ton get all the pieces of bric-à-brac?"

Mrs. Crabshaw—"She used to be a kleptomaniac, but since she learned to cheat at bridge whist she wins them as prizes."

YES, HE *WAS* CLOSE.

ZUZUBU CHIEF—"Is he as mean as that?"

PRINCESS ROSALIE—"Mean! Why, when he got engaged it was to the armless woman, so he wouldn't have to buy an engagement-ring."

WHAT HE HAD SEEN.

MRS. NEWLYWED—"Am I the most wasteful thing you ever saw, dear?"

MR. NEWLYWED—"Of course not, pet. I have seen the Panama Canal and a billion-dollar Congress."

REALISM IN ART.

A DENTIST lived in our town
Who did his work so fine,
That everybody said he was
An artist in his line.

And it was right that people should
The dentist's praises sing,
For when he drew a tooth it looked
Just like the real thing.

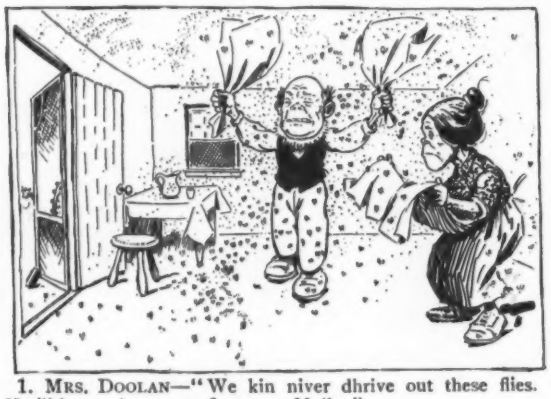
WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

A REASONABLE REQUEST.

African chief—"Is my white brother going to send any missionaries to my kraal this year?"

Agent—"Certainly. Glad to find you interested. Have you any requests to make?"

African chief—"Yes. During the extremely hot weather I would like to have you send them canned."



1. MRS. DOOLAN—"We kin niver dhrive out these flies. Yez'll hov to buy some fly-paper, Moike."

3. MRS. DOOLAN (*as Mike leads the cow in*)—"Hivins, Moike! Ameriky is not ould Oireland. Yez can't be afther makin' a shtable of the house."

REFLECTIONS OF A SPINSTER.

ROUTINE is matrimony's deadliest foe.

Man idolizes modesty, yet at once seeks to dethrone it.

Proximity will bear the market of any man's personal stock.

A jealous husband sees a rival in every man with whom he is thrown in contact.

It is a miracle how the constant suppression of nature came to be called virtue.

Fifteen generations of model husbands and wives would produce deaf men and blind women.

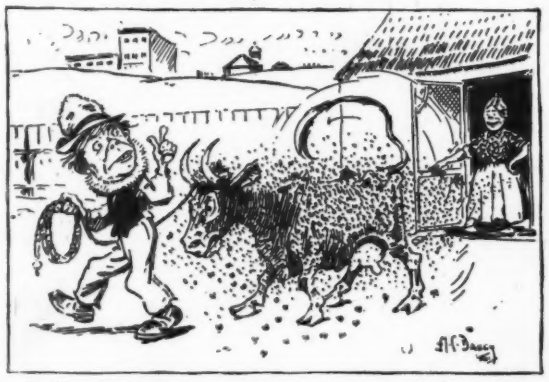
A woman's reputation for inconstancy is more frequently gained by satiety than fickleness.

Few memories are more poignant than those of love-letters written to one we have ceased to admire.

Every woman has been called beautiful by some man. This alone proves the disregard of the sex for truth.

VADA AGNEW.

2. MR. DOOLAN (*leading up the family cow*)—"It's nary a fly-paper Oi'll be afther shpendin' a cint for."



4. MR. DOOLAN (*as he leads the cow out again, plus flies*)—"Now, be afther shuttin' the shcrane-door an' yez'll nade no fly-paper."

LEADING IS SOMETIMES BETTER THAN DRIVING.

AMONG THE INANIMATES.

ENGLISH WALNUT—"Hello, Clock! I hear you're moving. Where do you sleep?"
MR. CLOCK—"Why, I sleep between the ticks."

DECORATION DAY.

KEEP this day, and keep it holy,
To the fallen hero's deed;
Let the races you remember
Be the ones that he has freed.

Let the ball-game that you honor
Be the Mauser's whistling play,
And the colors that you favor
The united blue and gray.

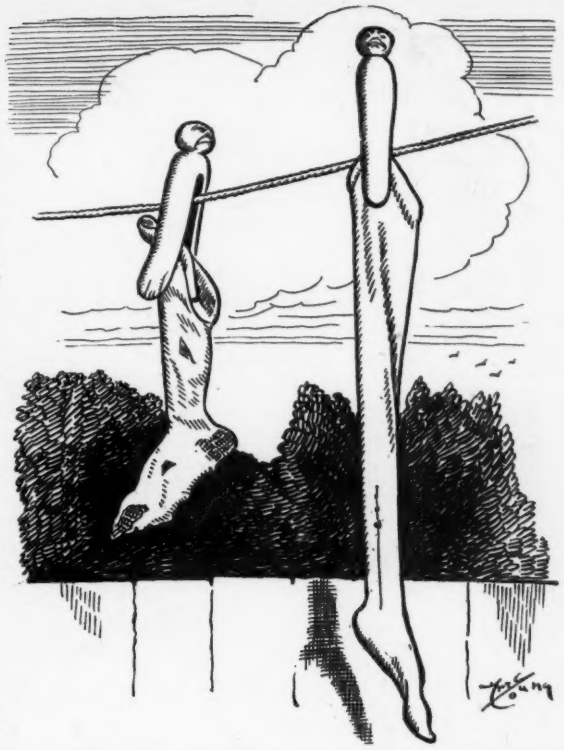
MC LANDBURGH WILSON.

SOME GROUND FOR IT.

Miss Gaylord—"Have you heard of Mrs. Rushitt's last break?"

Miss Pompadour—"I have heard of a thousand or two, but I dare say this has escaped me. What is it?"

Miss Gaylord—"She is to give a reception in honor of the Earl of Inchley. He is about the size of Tom Thumb. Well, she sent out her invitations for a 'Small and Early.'"



PLEBEIAN CLOTHES-PIN—"Aw, ye needn't feel so proud just because yer holdin' a silk stockin'."

EMBARRASSMENT.

"HERE, Admiral Dewey," remarked the government cashier, handing out an oblong piece of paper, "is a cheque for nine thousand five hundred and seventy dollars, your share in the prize-money of the battle of Manila Bay."

"Shiver my timbers!" replied the old salt, who was visibly embarrassed, "but this is so sudden!"

AN EX-PERT.

Bibbs—"I just passed Miss Flyte, your typewriter. Is she an expert?"

Gibbs—"She is now. She got entirely too pert and I discharged her."

PIG—"Say, little boy, I'll let you lie in my mud-puddle a while if you'll give me some candy."

SHOULD BE RIGHT.

"WHAT kind of money is that?" said the cashier of the restaurant as he pushed back a coin offered by a patron.

"That is a five-franc piece, French money."

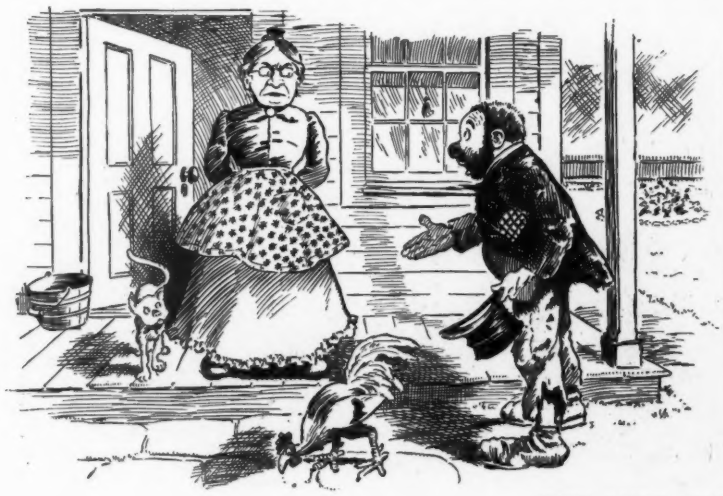
"We don't accept French money."

"Then why do you print your bill-of-fare in French?"

A FEMININE OCCUPATION.

Visitor—"Don't you think it's hard on your daughter to run that grain-drill out on the prairie every day?"

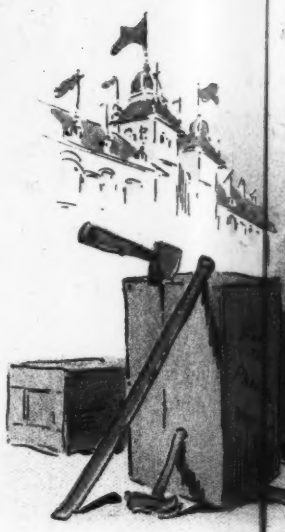
Western farmer—"Why, I didn't think it was anything unusual for a girl to do plain sowing."



WHY LUKE HAS STOPPED LYING.

MRS. PLOWUP—"Do you ever use liquor, my man?"
LYIN' LUKE—"No, lady; I never touches de vile stuff."

MRS. PLOWUP—"Then (*bang!*) I suppose it'll have to go to waste. I told Jonathan I'd chuck that bottle away if I found it."

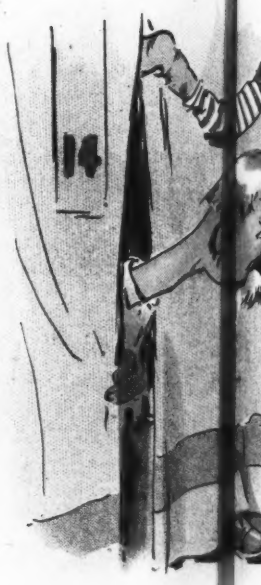


SATISFACTORY SAD SURROUNDINGS.

Sat. I guess this is a pretty good place to stroll, an' sigh an' sorrow for it.

WAY DOWN IN FLORIDA.

MA ALLIGATOR—"Hurry, children, or the Buffalo Exposition people 'will catch you if you don't watch out!'"



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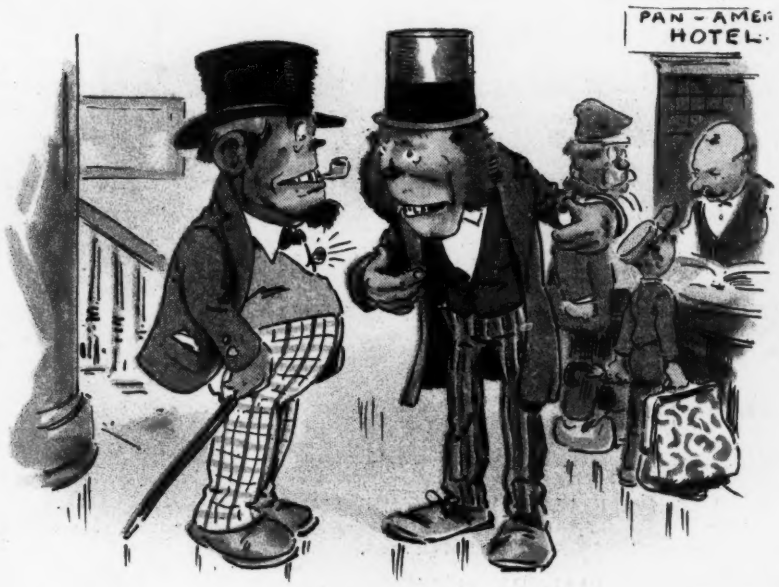
NOTHING DOING.

PARSON WRATHS—"Ah, deacon, the impositions of sinful men! I've expended thirty cents seeking subjects for pulpit 'denunciations,' all to no purpose."

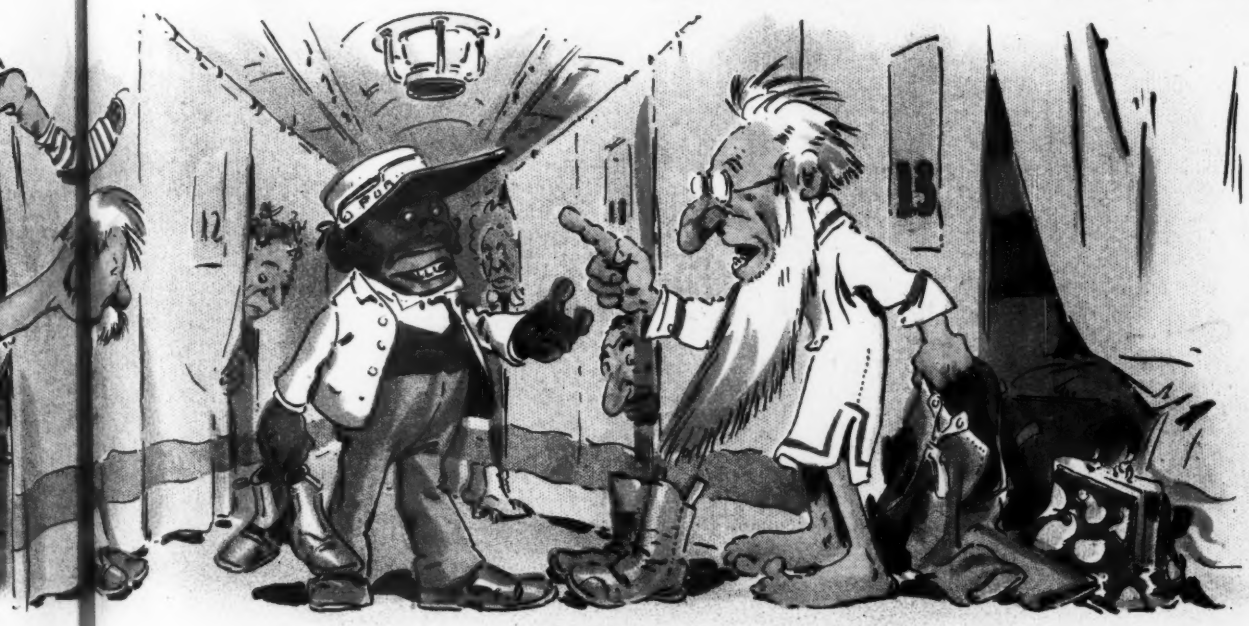
EXPOSITION AIDE—"Where can we store this Exhibitor's samples of 'chilled' plows?"
PAT (the Porter)—"In the refrigerator department; I think it's the best place for 'chilled' plows!"

THE PAN-AMERICAN FAIR.



HIS IMPRESSION.

PAT—"What do yez make out of these All-Americans at this hotel?"
MIKE—"Faith they're mostly furriners. Shure you an' mesilf are the only All-Americans here!"



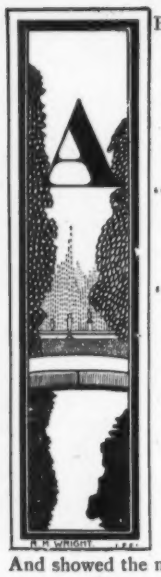
HE KNEW A GOOD THING.

HIRAM PENNICK (of Hillville)—"See here, porter, I may be sleeping in Number 13, an' a green jay, by gosh! But don't put me 'OFF AT BUFFALO!' I'm onto that joke, I'll GIT off!"

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg. Co. New York.

E PAN-AMERICAN BY ZIM.

A PERFECT COSTUME.

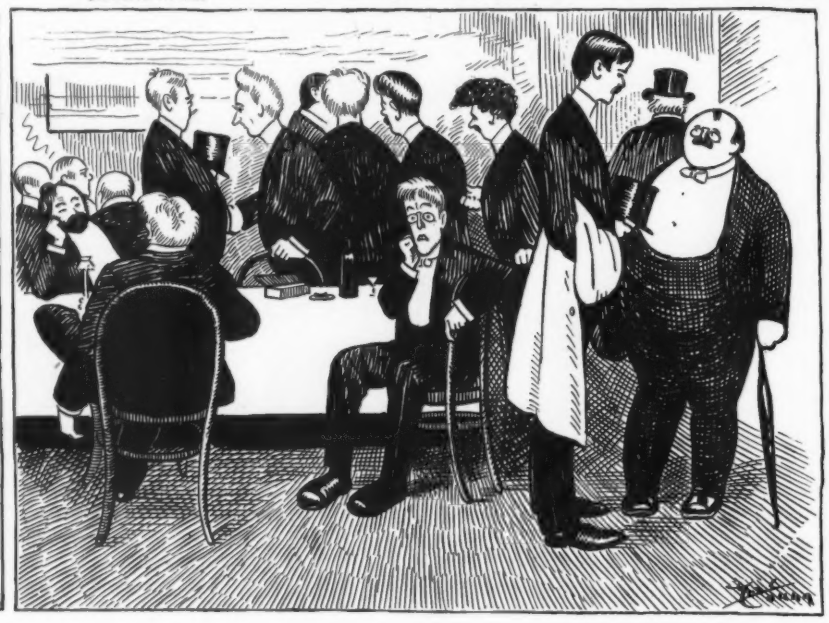


ABBIE Ben Adhem, may her name be praised,
Awoke one summer night and felt quite feazed;
For on the gilded radiator sate
An angel writing on a little slate.
Exceeding fright had made Miss Abbie weak,
But still she thought she should be first to speak;
So to the visitor she calmly said,
"What writest thou?" The vision wagged its head,
And with a mien befitting such a guest,
Replied, "The names of those correctly dressed."
"Am I among them?" said Miss Abbie. "No,"
Replied the angel, "you are poor, you know."
Miss Abbie sighed: "Write me as one I pray,
Who has no yawning plackets, anyway."
The angel wrote and flew. The next night, late,
He came again and brought that little slate,
And showed the names of those who dressed the best,
And lo! Miss Abbie's name led all the rest!

CAROLYN WELLS.

SHE WAS A HEAVYWEIGHT.

FWEDDIE—"Deuce take it, old man, what are you twaining for now?"
ALGY—"Going to call on Miss Ava Du Pois this evening, don'tcher know."



WHEN A FELLOW WISHES HE HAD NEVER BEEN BORN.

After practicing an hour every day for two weeks on a speech he expects to deliver at the annual banquet of his college fraternity, and then, on the eventful night—isn't called on at all.

WISDOM.

WOULD he have his poems read,
Wise the youthful bard who sends
Not his book unto his friends
But his enemies instead.

PROOF POSITIVE.

The mother—"I cannot allow you to take my daughter to such an objectionable play."

The young man—"But what makes you think the play is objectionable?"

The mother—"She tells me that she selected it herself."

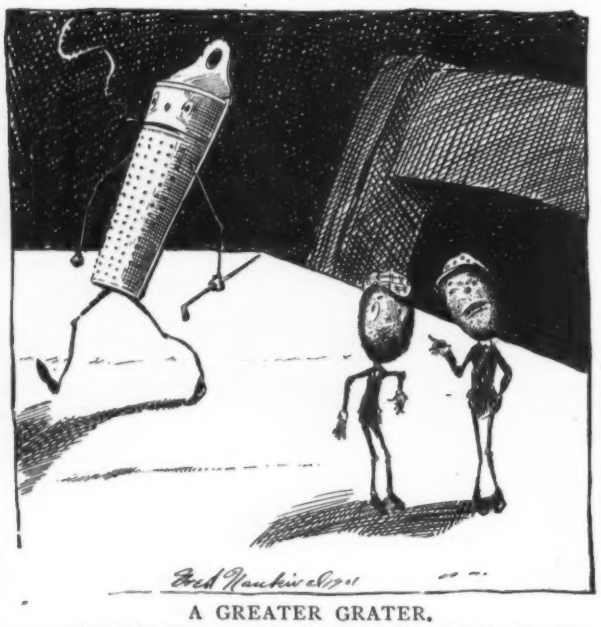
RETORT COURTEOUS.

Charlie Boreman (who has been talking to Miss Keene for an hour steadily)—"Have you a maid, Miss Keene?"

Miss Keene—"Yes. But if you are looking for a position as a tire-woman, I can give you a recommendation."

TOO LIBERAL BY HALF.

"DO YOU know I would give five hundred thousand dollars to be a millionaire!" remarked the visionary philosopher with a self-satisfied smile.



A GREATER GRATER.

FIRST NUTMEG—"Hi, Billy, is that Frederick the Great going there?"
SECOND NUTMEG—"Oh, no, that's Frederick the grater."

IN THE EARLY DAYS.

PREHISTORIC MAIDEN—"Really, George, you have exquisite taste. What a lovely tattoo!"
PREHISTORIC YOUTH—"Your lovely grandmother! I've been kicked in the face by a three-toed horse."

FOR THE SAILOR DEAD.

(On Memorial Day the memory of the sailors and marines of the United States Navy who are buried in the ocean will be honored by the casting of flowers into the sea.)

No narrow grave shuts in their sleep,
No clay pens up their dream;
But through the endless miles of night
Above them God's stars gleam.
And through the day no feeble arch
Of stone marks where they lie;
They have the grandest arch of all—
The sweep of God's blue sky.

Aye, give them, then, our flowers rare
To deck their long repose!
Fling to the bosom of the deep
The lily and the rose.
Heap high the wave with blossomed foam,
With bud and leaf and bloom,
And give them to the ones who sleep
Within this wondrous tomb.

A country's love—a country's grief—
Will swell across the deep;
The gentle wind will bear it on
With most majestic sweep.
A nation's heart beats for her sons—
Throbs with a love sublime—
And lays her dearest flowers on
The noblest tomb of time.

—*Baltimore American.*

There is but one *best.* In bitters it is Abbott's, the Original Angostura. Get the genuine. At druggists'.

A seasick passenger's appetite is spoiled by too many rolls.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Any person wishing to purchase a strictly first-class piano is advised to visit the salesroom of Sohmer & Co., Sohmer Building, 170 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Papa says he can't help feeling stylish in
"LION BRAND"
SHIRTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS

TRADE MARK

LION BRAND collars and shirts fit you because they are made to fit each other, with cuffs to match. Th y offer every variety of design in both form and color. Two collars or two cuffs cost 25 cents, Shirts cost $1, $1 50 or $2. Ask your furnisher. If he doesn't carry them in stock we will send the name of one who will supply you. Do not send us money.
UNITED SHIRT & COLLAR CO., Makers, Troy, N. Y.

You will not get left
If you Own
One of the Reliable
"Accurate-to-the-Second"
DUEBER-HAMPDEN
WATCHES
LOOK FOR THE NAME "DUEBER" IN CASE
"John Hancock" 21 Jewels. For Gentlemen.
"Special Railway" 23 Jewels. For Railway Men.
"The 400" For Ladies.
Our "Guide to Watch Buyers" Sent Free.
The Dueber-Hampden Watch Works, - Canton, O.

FAITH GREATER THAN LUGGAGE.

A well-known English bishop was starting on a railway journey from Chester Station when the station-master came up to him and said, referring to his luggage, "How many articles are there, my lord?" "Thirty-nine," was the reply. "I can only find sixteen," answered the other. "Then," said the bishop, "you must be a Dissenter."

As an appetizer and general tonic, mix quarter wine-glass Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters, fill with iced water, add teaspoonful sugar.

Mr. Anthony Comstock asserts, "I'm pure!" Omit the inverted comma and many people will agree with him.—*Town Topics.*

EVANS' ALE

for Yachtsmen
Horsemen
Fishermen
Golfers
Tourists
Cyclists
Oarsmen
Canoeists

And for all members of the
Grand Army of Out Door
Pleasure Seekers.

EUROPEAN TRAVEL.
Miss Weldon will take six young ladies abroad.
RESTRICTED. HIGHEST REFERENCES.
Address, for prospectus of the trip, Miss Weldon, "The Moorings," Howard, Pa.

THREE OF THE FINEST BARBER CHAIRS IN THE WORLD.

NEW DESIGN,
NEW MOVEMENT,
NEW FINISH.

TWO
NEW
CASES.

The Largest Line of Barbers' Supplies in the City.
ARCHER MANUFACTURING CO.,
169 Canal Street, - - - New York.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER
PIANOS

Sohmer Building,
5th Ave., cor. 22d St.
Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

VIN
MARIANI
World Famous Mariani Tonic
DOCTORS' OPINIONS:
"Aids digestion and assimilation, removes fatigue, and improves the appetite."
"Sustains life for a long period and nourishes without any other food or drink."
All Druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

PHILADELPHIC ORACLES.

A man who is steeped in crime deserves to be in hot water.

Applause at the right moment is what an actor considers "a helping hand."

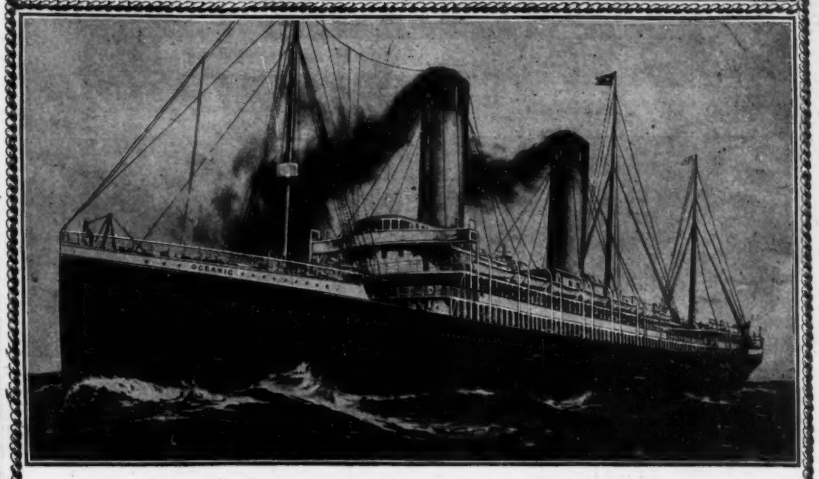
Some men put on a bold front when they don a fancy shirt-bosom.

When a comedian fails to make fun for the audience it makes fun of him.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Criticus—"Do you know anything about this new play?" *Pennibs*—"No; I'm the author of the story that was dramatized."—*Town Topics.*

Hicks—"Poor Jones looked like a goner the last time I saw him." *Wicks*—"Oh, he's sure to live for four years at least. The President has just appointed him to an office."—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



The Largest Ship in the World.

R. M. S. OCEANIC,
NEW YORK DOCK, October 23, 1900.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
Glastonbury, Conn.

DEAR SIRS:—I have been using Williams' Shaving Soap for over 20 years. My customers are some of the most influential men from all parts of the globe, and of course, many of them are great travelers. I find that they frequently suffer from sunburn in the summer, and that their faces are often badly chapped and irritated from exposure to the wind in winter. The cooling, soothing and emollient qualities of your soap, enables me to give them great relief and entire satisfaction. I always recommend Williams' Shaving Soap, as, from long experience, I have found none equal to it.

Respectfully yours,
(Signed) A. H. Whiteman. Barber.
R. M. S. Oceanic.

Williams' Shaving Soaps are used on all of the leading steamship and railway lines of the world, and are the only recognized standard for Shaving. In the form of Shaving Sticks, Shaving Tablets, Shaving Cream, etc., they are sold by druggists, perfumers and dealers in Barber's Supplies all over the world.

LONDON PARIS
THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
Glastonbury, Conn.
DRESDEN SYDNEY

If you desire to make a reputation as an expert cocktail mixer, buy the "Club" brand, follow directions, and your friends will wonder where you gained the art. Many a cocktail you have drunk and complimented your host for his art of mixing—the truth is you had a "Club Cocktail." It merely required a little ice to cool it. You can do it just as well. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.
G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.,
HARTFORD. NEW YORK. LONDON.

Morning, Noon and Night Fast Trains to The West—Via NEW YORK CENTRAL.

MISSOULA, MONT. ON THE N.P.R. IS THE SITE OF THE STATE UNIVERSITY.

The PRAIRIE DOG and His HOME are described in WONDERLAND 1901.

Some HISTORICAL information is also given regarding AN UNKNOWN HERO OF THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPEDITION.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

SEND SIX CENTS FOR THE BOOK TO CHAS. S. FEE, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

DREAMERS.

HE.

If I were Pierpont Morgan
And you were Hetty Green,
We'd corner all the bowers,
We'd make the sunshine ours,
And I would crown you queen
Upon a throne of flowers,
If I were Pierpont Morgan
And you were Hetty Green.

SHE.

If you were Pierpont Morgan
And I were Hetty Green,
In dismal days and sunny
We'd just keep making money
And stacking it between
Our happy selves, my honey,
If you were Pierpont Morgan
And I were Hetty Green.

—*S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.*

THROUGH THE COURTESY OF THE JUDGE COMPANY
we offer you the following proposition:

Introducing our "NORMA" All-Turkish Cigarette, we will send upon receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps to any address, by mail, charges prepaid, one package of our

"NORMA"
"CAMEL BRAND"
GOLD TIPPED,

which retails at 20c. the box, and one copy of

Judge's Quarterly,
JUST OUT,

which sells at 25c. the copy.

This is a 45c. combination of *Smoke and Joke* for 25c., obtainable until June 1st.

The back cover figure of **Judge's Quarterly** in colors is a beautiful thing for poster collectors. Don't fail to get it.

THE EGYPTIAN TOBACCO CO. OF AMERICA,
(Camel Factory), 23 and 25 Worth St., New York City.

WHEN CONSCRIPTION COMES.

RECRUITING SERGEANT—"Now, my young fellow, you've got to come along and serve with us. You're quite able-bodied."

THE YOUTH—"Oh, I couldn't. I'm too weak and"—

RECRUITING SERGEANT—"I wasn't alloodin' to yer hintelleck. The thinkin's all done for yer. Come on!"

The "ZIM" Collection

OF ORIGINAL WATER-COLOR REPRODUCTIONS OF SKETCHES BY "ZIM."

Price, $3.00 per Set of Eight Pictures.

"Zim" has been characterized as the Mark Twain of picturedom. His figures, while always broadly comic and sometimes grotesquely exaggerated, are nevertheless truly artistic caricatures of actual types, selected with fine humorous discrimination.

The pictures in this collection were done specially for it, and have never been published in any other form. The elaborate color-work, reproduced in fac-simile by the famous French process, shows "Zim" in several of his happiest moods. Each individual figure of the set brings brightness and color to the wall, wherever it may be hung.

The edition is limited to 2,000 sets.

The collection consists of eight of the very best examples of Mr. Zimmerman's work, reproduced in six colors by the original process, all handsomely mounted ready for immediate framing. The size of each picture, exclusive of the mounting, is 11 x 14 inches. For decorative purposes they cannot be surpassed.

The price of the "Zim" collection is $3.00 per set of eight pictures, or the pictures can be obtained singly at 50 cents each.

JUDGE COMPANY,
110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Arnold Constable & Co

Laces.

Lace Rufflings, Ruchings, Neckwear.

Ostrich Feather Boas.

Batiste and Lace Fronts,
Tucked Collars, Stocks.
Grass Linen and Lace Robes.
Irish Crochet Laces.

Coaching Parasols.

LISLE THREAD and KID GLOVES.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK

MORPHINE

Free Trial Treatment for Morphine, Opium or other drug habit. Painless, permanent Home Cure. Contains great vital principle lacking in all others. Confidential.

St. Paul Association, 46 Van Buren St., Chicago.

When Made

Made 10 Years ago
and sold to-day.

Hunter
Baltimore
Rye

Is 10 Years Old,
That's enough.

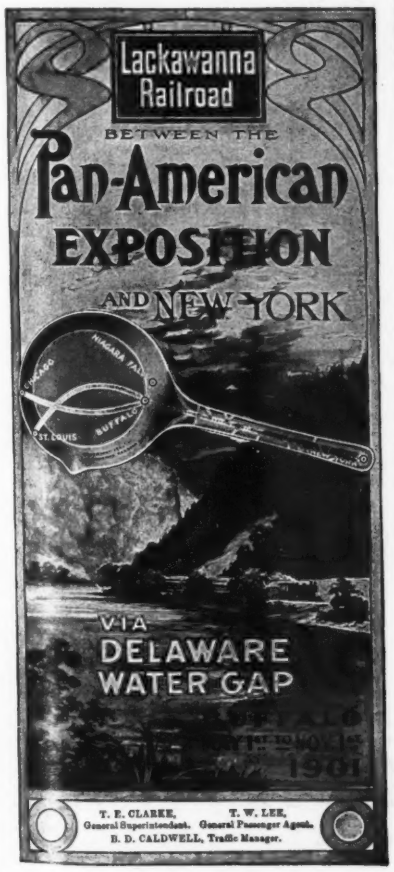
It is the charm of hospitality and the tonic of health.

It is the oldest and best whiskey in America.

Sold at all First-Class Cafés and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Footelighte—"Was the author called to the footlights?" *Sue Brette*—"Yes; they dared him to come out."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Crawford—"Was there ever a man worse henpecked than he?" *Crabshaw*—"Sure. I once knew a fellow who let his wife name the baby after her first husband."—*Town Topics.*



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T. W. LEE,
General Passenger Agent,
26 Exchange Place,
NEW YORK CITY.

A FILIPINO DIALECT POEM.

Me mucha bueno hombre, si,
Talk poco Engleesh way;
Me sabe 'Mericano, si,
Me sabe all him say.
Me sabe cuss, me sabe booze,
Me sabe jag all right;
Me sabe dat an say him jag
Be vera out of sight.

Him soldar señorita lik,
Me amo mucha good;
Me spik to her, she kissa him,
An say me block of wood.
Me love him girl, no like soldar,
Me spik him dat one day;
Den him go loco mad, an dam
Him vera mucha say.

Him soaka me in nose an spik:
"You git a pronto gait
Upon yourself, or, by the guns,
I ll crack yer blasted slate!"
Me mucha buena hombre, si,
Talk poco Engleesh way;
Me sabe soldar him get mad,
Me vamoose right away.

—*Denver Times.*

MODERN SHAKESPEAREAN CRITICISM.

Some one endeavoring to pluck out the heart of Hamlet's mystery has written a big book, convincing, to the writer, that it is a mere matter of punctuation. Take, this writer says, Hamlet's exclamation, "O all you host of heaven! O earth! What else? And shall I couple hell?" and put a question-mark after couple and an exclamation-point after hell, and the whole business is cleared up. Then we have, "O all you host of heaven! O earth! What else? And shall I couple? Hell!" The question is, should he marry Ophelia when all women lay for him under the curse of Gertrude's monstrous crime?—*New York Times Saturday Review.*

Prices reduced for Spring & Summer

Jaeger
PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

New York:	16 West 23d St. / 157 Broadway
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AGENCIES IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES.

Pozzoni's
MEDICATED
COMPLEXION POWDER

Is absolutely pure and should be used by all ladies who wish a refined complexion and that rosy hue so much admired by all. Sample and booklet of 36 actresses free.

J. A. POZZONI CO.
NEW YORK OR ST. LOUIS

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."
WILHELMINA NAGEL,
1137 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 315

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to **CURE** Tobacco Habit.

SARAH BERNHARDT,

the great French actress and woman, is so pleased with the delicate bouquet and flavor of

"Gold Seal"

AMERICA'S BEST CHAMPAGNE,

that she wrote to a friend:

"New York, April 7, 1901.

"I find the Urbana Wine Co.'s Gold Seal Champagne excellent, in fact equal to many French champagnes. It surprises me that such a fine wine can be produced in America."

Sarah Bernhardt

GOLD SEAL is served in every first-class café and club, and sold everywhere at half the price of French wine.

URBANA WINE CO., Urbana, N. Y., *Sole Makers.*

RACING TERM.
Her running mate.

1 9 0 1

STATEMENT OF THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY, *of* Hartford, Conn.

Chartered 1863. (Stock.) Life, Accident and Employers Liability Insurance.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, President

PAID-UP CAPITAL **$1,000,000.00**

JANUARY 1, 1901.

Total Assets,	**$30,861,030.06**
(Accident Premiums in the hands of Agents not included.)	
TOTAL LIABILITIES (Including Reserves),	26,317,903.25
EXCESS SECURITY to Policy-holders,	$4,543,126.81
SURPLUS,	3,543,126.81
Paid to Policy-holders since 1864,	**$42,643,384.92**
Paid to Policy-holders in 1900,	2,908,464.03
Loaned to Policy-holders on Policies (Life),	1,586,652.20
Life Insurance in Force,	109,019,851.00
GAINS FOR THE YEAR 1900:	
IN ASSETS,	$3,167,819.96
IN INSURANCE IN FORCE (Life Department Only),	8,685,297.06
INCREASE IN RESERVES (Both Departments), (3½ per cent. basis)	2,484,392.52
PREMIUMS COLLECTED,	6,890,888.55

Sylvester C. Dunham, Vice-President
John E. Morris, Secretary
J. B. Lewis, M.D., Medical Director and Adjuster
Edward V. Preston, Superintendent of Agencies
Hiram J. Messenger, Actuary

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Pabst beer is always pure

A witty lady wrote from St. Petersburg at the time of the coronation of the czar: "The emperor entered the church preceded by the assassins of his grandfather, surrounded by the assassins of his father, and followed by his own."

If health is wealth, riches are yours if you use Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At druggists.

Amateur humorist—"That's a pretty good joke of mine you published—don't you think so?" *Experienced editor*—"Well, it is just as funny now as it ever was."—*Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

The blind asylum may have an excellent site. —*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

5¢ will Buy a Pathfinder CIGAR

SOLD UNDER THOMAS J. HUNT NOTARY PUBLIC PHILADELPHIA, PA. BONA FIDE GUARANTEE

ASK YOUR DEALER: If he does not sell them, send his name and address and $1.25 to W. K. GRESH & SONS, MAKERS NORRISTOWN, PA. who will send you a box of 25, express prepaid.

$2.95 PAIR

A GOOD PAIR OF TIRES for $2.95 per pair direct from Maker to Rider. Will plug and repair as good as any high-grade tire. Send for a pair, at once. None sent C. O. D., but we will refund your money if not satisfactory.

DELAWARE RUBBER CO., 244 Market St, Philadelphia, Pa.

UP IN THE MAINE WOODS.
HOBO BEAR—"Gee!—and they tell me a tramp's life is a hard one."

The average married woman acts as if she found her husband easy to get and expects to have another one.—*Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

BARNES BICYCLES

OF ALL SUMMER OUTINGS none can compare with the tour awheel. No vacation is complete without a good bicycle,

A BARNES "White Flyer" $75 to $40

Their attractive finish and easy running qualities have made many new friends for 1901 models.

Catalog on application

MONARCH SALES DEPARTMENT
Chicago New York San Francisco

The rude boy (to old lady with hideous but beloved and pampered little canine pet)—"Hi! Let's come with yer an' help yer ter drown it, mum."—*Pick-Me-Up.*

Maraschino Cherries

The Eagle Won

Quality of the fruit and careful packing of these goods have driven from the market all importations or imitations.

Find out about them.

(Your Grocer.)

Eagle Liqueur Distilleries
Rheinstrom Bros.
Cincinnati, U.S.A.

947-969 Martin St., 948-968 E. Front St

THE THOS. CATS OF OREGON.

The tortoise-shell, the yellow-eyed Maltese,
The striped tiger-cat with half a tail,
The Tom with scars of many a hard-won fight,

* * * * *

All these and others most do congregate
In your back yard, to argue and to woo;
To hold debates on matters grave and gay;
To practice Wagner music and to sing,
In varied keys, Herr Schubert's serenade;
But mostly do they fight
In single conflict and in general feud,
With eight or nine combatants to the side,
And over all, above the noise of strife,
Arise the piteous wails that tell of ears
And claws and tails from owners roughly plucked,
To be retained as trophies of the fight.
—*Portland Oregonian.*

TRIBUNE BICYCLES "The choice of Experts"

TRIBUNE BICYCLES have contributed to World Wide Reputation for Superior Workmanship, Durability, Comfortable Easy Running Qualities

A sturdy constitution and a vigorous mind, are the results of CYCLING in the open air—not drugs but nature's tonic. Catalog free on application.

Tribune Cycle Co. CHICAGO Pacific Coast Branch San Francisco

Cycling meets all the conditions of

A Perfect Exercise for Women

Because of its ease of propulsion, elegance and grace—its utility, cleanliness and constant readiness for use, the

Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless Bicycle

is especially desirable for the woman rider.

$75

Chain Columbias, $50

Tire or Hub Coaster-Brake, $5 additional.

Catalog of dealers or by mail

COLUMBIA SALES DEPT.
HARTFORD, CONN.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS

Cortez CIGARS

—MADE AT KEY WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

CORTEZ CIGAR CO., KEY WEST.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

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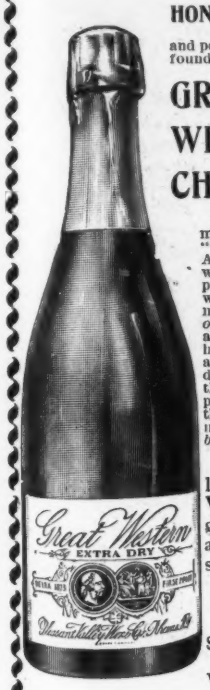

HONEST FLAVOR

and perfect purity are found in

GREAT WESTERN CHAMPAGNE

The New York Commercial Journal says: "There is one merit in American champagne which should find it especial favor as compared with the French. It makes and carries *its own honest flavor*, whereas the French champagne has NO flavor until it is added through the medium of other liqueurs at the end of the fermenting process. In other words, the French flavor is made, *the American is born.*"

Hence the popularity of "**Great Western,**" the gold medal winner at the Paris Exposition.

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.,

Sole Makers, Rheims, N. Y.

Sold by all Respectable Wine Dealers.

WM. BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.

LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS ARE THE BEST BUY THEM.

As Clean as Home-made Bread

SEN-SEN GUM

TRADE MARK

"THE BENEDICT"

SIDE VIEW (Trade-Mark) END VIEW

Patent Collar and Cuff Button.

IN GOLD, SILVER, and BEST ROLLED GOLD PLATE.

None genuine except with the name "BENEDICT" and date of patent stamped upon it!

Strong, durable, and can be adjusted with perfect ease.

JUDGE *indorses it as the best!*

BENEDICT BROS., Jewelers,

BROADWAY and CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK

Send for Full Descriptive Circular.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison

Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write

COOK REMEDY CO.

1440 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

ROMEIKE'S **Press Cutting Bureau** will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched for your notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

A GENERAL YEARN.

I would that life were long as death,
The months as long as years;
I would that good were long as ill,
And laughter long as tears.

I would that youth were long as age,
And pleasure long as pain;
I would that day were long as night,
And sunshine long as rain.

I would that hope were long as fear,
And gladness long as gloom;
I would that peace were long as strife,
And respite long as doom.

I would that love were long as time,
And kisses long as love—
But, ah! a grave yawns in the ground,
A white stone looms above.

—*Town Topics.*

This world grows easier for the milkmen. Their horses are no longer frightened by the woman who used to come out for milk wearing her hair in curl-papers.—*Arkansaw Thos. Cat.*

Bacon—"Bill has some very original ideas; don't you think so?" *Egbert*—"Yes; I understand he has an idea that he's funny."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Like one's purse, a

Folding Pocket KODAK

may be carried in the hand without inconvenience, and being covered with fine seal grain leather it is dainty and inconspicuous.

Being made of Aluminum they are strong and light. Having superb lenses and accurate shutters they are capable of the best photographic work.

$10.00 to $17.50.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Catalogue free at the dealers or by mail. Rochester, N. Y.

A DISCOURAGING OUTLOOK.

MOTHER—"Do you think young Sparkler intends matrimony, my dear?"
DAUGHTER (*sighing*)—"I'm afraid not, mamma! He is still smoking good cigars and taking in all the ball games!"

CHEW

Beeman's

The Original

Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.

All Others Are Imitations.

YOU'RE NOT SAFE without a bottle of

Old Overholt

in the house. The one absolutely pure Whiskey.

Bottled in Bond.

A. Overholt & Co.

PITTSBURG.

THE RESORTER.

A Handsomely Illustrated Monthly for Health and Pleasure-seekers. Four months, 25 cts.; eight months, 50 cts. Send two-cent stamp for specimen copy.

New York: 13 ASTOR PLACE.

AGENTS make 25 PER CENT. COMMISSION by getting orders for our TEAS, COFFEES, EXTRACTS, SPICES and BAKING POWDER. *Special Presents* or Checks. Freight paid. New terms free.

Great American Tea Co.,

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31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

BLANK BOOKS All kinds kept in stock and made to order by

FINDLER & WIBEL,

121 Nassau Street, New York.

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